

THE Evening World.

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THE OCTOBER RECORD.

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AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH.

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October, 1882.....	821,650 Copies
October, 1883.....	1,369,000 Copies
October, 1884.....	3,501,301 Copies
October, 1885.....	4,907,478 Copies
October, 1886.....	6,397,150 Copies
October, 1887.....	8,479,880 Copies

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The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the Evening World. For the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.

TO THE LABOR VOTER.

A vote for Post is a blank cartridge. A vote for Nicoll is a solid shot. Why should an honest workman waste his ammunition?

Nicoll is to Post as performance to promise. Nicoll has shown and will show no "quarter to public thieves." Nicoll has and will have "the same law for rich and poor." Why prefer an experiment to a certainty?

A vote for Post is not needed by the Labor party. Its record will be made on Gorton. But a vote for Post will help the Bosses, against the Boodlers and defend the Machine. Shall laboring men assist their enemies?

A vote for Post is a vote in the air. A vote for Fellows is a vote in the mud. But a vote for Nicoll goes straight to the bull's-eye of good government.

THE PARTY PETIOE.

No truer words have been written in this country than are these from the Times:

It is the men who vote their strict party ticket, because it is the party ticket, without reference to the character of the candidate or to the consequences of his election, to whom the "bosses" are indebted for all the power for evil they possess.

It is this worship of the party fetish—the habit of "standing by the party through thick and thin"—that gives to the supporters of Fellows their only hope.

Will men who really desire decent politics and honest government vote on their judgments or by a headless habit? Do they think more of regularity than of right? Do they value a label more than a man? Are they party serfs or free men?

To-morrow will tell. The man who votes against what he knows to be for the best public interest is unworthy of the suffrage. His desires to be based, broadened and robbed.

TWO CONFESSIONS.

Col. Fellows confesses that he received \$233 from Tweed on Feb. 1, 1871, the day after the disagreement of the first jury that tried the great Briber and Boodler. "I admit the statement to be true," he says, in his published card.

Mr. Tweed confessed to Gov. Robinson, in a written statement made in jail as the basis of an application for pardon, that he paid, among other items, "\$500 to JOHN R. FELLOWS, July 11, 1871."

On Saturday Col. Fellows said the \$233 was all the money he ever received of Tweed. To different reporters he had before said that "Tweed was an old friend of mine and had helped me out before." On Sunday Tweed's schedule showed another payment.

And now, voters, in the memorable language of the Boss: "What are you going to do about it?"

If you want to serve notice upon all public officials NOT to be honest, NOT to serve the people, NOT to prosecute thieves, vote against Nicoll.

THEY OBJECT TO FACTS.

Of all the miserable twaddle that ever marked the defense of a bad cause the whine that Col. Fellows has been "abused," and is therefore entitled to sympathy, is the worst.

Nothing but facts—proven or confessed truths—have been printed about Mr. FELLOWS in this canvass. We challenge his supporters to point to one false charge.

When the people's prosecutor of thieves is to be chosen, is it not proper to show that a candidate nominated in defiance of the people's will was the beneficiary of Boss Tweed's bounty? When the prosecutor of gamblers is to be elected, may it not be shown that this candidate was a confessed gambler and "welcher"? When an office is to be filled demanding independence and honor of a high degree, is it not a duty to the public to show that this candidate does not pay his debts, not because of "poverty," but because of reckless living?

Is it character to be a tabloid subject in a political canvass? Out upon such false and sickly sentimentalism!

HE WOULD NOT "LET UP."

Mr. Nicoll substantiates in his card, published this morning, the statement of THE WORLD that a notorious crony of corruptionists and abettor of thieves sent him to "put off the trial of OLEARY," and promised him "political and journalistic services" as a bribe for betraying the people.

Mr. Nicoll's indignant refusal was couched in language more forcible than polite. Find-

ing that Nicoll could not be induced to "let up," or be sent to Hot Springs, the friends of the rich Boodler went to work to "fix" the jury, and a disagreement followed. So much for "Blik." And for this Nicoll was "knifed." Will the people confirm the assassination of an incorruptible servant?

A vote for Post is a vote thrown away and half a vote for Fellows.

EVERY CITIZEN'S DUTY.

Let every friend of honest local government plan and prepare to-day to vote to-morrow.

The debt of New York is enormous; its tax rate is high; its government is shamefully lax and bad in many departments; the streets are in a disgraceful condition; boulders boodle and bribe bribe; the bosses rule and the people suffer, chiefly because FORTY THOUSAND CITIZENS DON'T TAKE THE TROUBLE TO VOTE.

Citizens who won't vote deserve to be misgoverned and robbed. Let every registered voter cast a ballot to-morrow.

Break the power of Bossism by emitting the candidate of POWER the Boss.

MAKE THE ANSWER EMPHATIC.

JACOB SHARP will be at the telephone to-morrow.

Boodler KEENAN and his cronies in exile will watch anxiously at the wires in Montreal to-morrow.

The thirteen Boodler ex-Aldermen still under indictment will scan the bulletin boards with feverish anxiety to-morrow.

The FLYNNs and the SQUIRES, the black-legs and the "welchers," the thieves of high and low degree, all the horde of criminals and semi-criminals will, in desperate hope, await the returns to-morrow.

Let the voice of New York be emphatic and decisive for the vindication of her law.

Labor men can show their strength by votes for GEORGE. Let them show their sincerity by votes for NICOLL.

THE CATHEDRAL PROJECT.

The purchase of a site for the \$10,000,000 Episcopal Cathedral insures the active prosecution of a project for an architectural pile that can be spoken of in the same breath with the Brooklyn Bridge and the Liberty Statue.

New York's business palaces are unequalled, but her public buildings are for the most part unworthy of her. Not only can New York afford the very best of public structures, parks and streets, but they are a good investment. A Paris pays in France. Why not in America?

A city that is to be in the near future the metropolis of the world should set her standard high in all things. The cathedral project is a step in the right direction. Let us show the Europeans that we can surpass them even in the cathedral line.

A vote for Post is half a vote for FELLOWS. Vote directly for NICOLL on his platform of "No distinction of persons in courts of justice; the same law for rich and poor."

A RELENTLESS DISSECTION.

Mr. SCURRY never used his keen scalpel more effectively than in his pitiless dissection of Mayor Hewitt's letter.

The ABRAHAM S. HEWITT of to-day must blush for very shame when put put face to face with the ABRAHAM S. HEWITT of the past. Mr. SCURRY tells him plumply that "you have taken a step which in its evil effects threatens to outweigh all the good you have done or may do during the rest of your official term."

It is always sad to see a good man go wrong.

CHICAGO'S GLOOMY TRAGEDY.

The attempted suicide of GEORGE ENGEL, and the finding of bombs in the cell of LUNEO add two sensational features to the gloomy tragedy of Anarchism now drawing to its close in Chicago.

Both of these incidents show an unaccountable carelessness on the part of the jail authorities. The most matter-of-fact precautions should have rendered either occurrence utterly impossible.

ENGEL's attempted suicide has no significance other than that the Anarchists have given up all hope of escape from the gallows. The discovery of bombs in LUNEO's possession has turned whatever popular sympathy existed into a demand for the rigorous enforcement of the law.

Mr. NICOLL's point blank affirmation that Blik DORSEIMER tried to induce him to "put off the trial of OLEARY," shows that the Herald knew what it was writing about when it said of Mr. NICOLL:

He refused to yield to innumerable solicitations to "let up" on the Aldermen of 1884, but pushed their cases until they had to clear out to Canada or go to Sing Sing. Therefore he is to be laid on the shelf.

And the Herald is boosting the Bosses and Boodlers in their efforts to do it.

If the honest workingmen vote to smash Bossism, Boodlism and Ring Rule; if they want to hit hard at FELLOWS, POWER and HEWITT; if they want to protest against Treachery, Inequality, Injustice and Corruption, they will vote straight for NICOLL. If they want to throw away their votes they will vote for Post.

By the way, if Mr. Nicoll's name should happen to appear on an independent ticket he would get a vote that would lay daylight into the minds of some of the "politicians."—New York Herald before 4 P.M.

THOMAS SHELLS, one of the indicted Boodler ex-Aldermen, very appropriately spoke for FELLOWS at a "ratification meeting" on Saturday night. They are all for FELLOWS.

A poverty of purse may sometimes be creditable. But a poverty of character, never.

NICOLL is loved for his enemies and FELLOWS distrusted on account of his friends.

Shall NICOLL be slaughtered to make a holiday for public thieves?

FOUNDERED IN A HURRICANE.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF THE CREW OF THE AMERICAN BRIG OSSEO.

Their Vessel Wrecked at Sea, the Men Give Themselves Up for Lost—A Sailor Tries to Jump Overboard From Despair—Thirty-Six Hours in a Hurricane—Rescued Just in Time by the German Ship Camellia.

The German ship Camellia arrived at Tompkinsville this morning, bringing in the crew of the American brig Osseo, which met with a hurricane last Tuesday night and foundered. The Osseo, in command of John Stevens, and a crew of eight men left this port on Saturday, Oct. 3, with a cargo of general merchandise consigned to Grant, Grant & Co., Port of Spain, Trinidad.

On the following Tuesday, while in latitude 36 and longitude 71, a hurricane was encountered which lasted for more than thirty-six hours. The Osseo withstood the hurricane until late Tuesday, when a heavy northeast strike her and broke the mainmast twenty feet from the deck. The seams in the forward part of the vessel opened and the water rushed into her hold. Then a great wave struck her which washed everything off the deck and carried two of the sailors with it. Another wave carried them back on the vessel, and the clunk to the rigging, when they were rescued by their shipmates.

At midnight on Tuesday another heavy wind from the northeast struck the vessel and carried away the foremast and part of the foremast. The crew were at work at the pumps trying to get the water out of the hold, but with little result, as the water poured in quicker than it was pumped out. The pumps were of no avail, the captain stopped the pumps and hoisted a signal of distress on the remaining mast.

Early on Wednesday morning another heavy wind struck the vessel and carried away both of the small boats, leaving the crew alone on the deck of their vessel, which was rapidly filling with water and liable to sink at any moment at the mercy of the waves. Several of the men were partially disabled and both mates were powerless, having injured their arms in the first hurricane.

The vessel was tossed on the ocean by every wave, answering to the rudder until about 2 P. M. Wednesday, when a sailor sighted a sail far away on the ocean, which was passing. The crew of the sinking vessel signalled the vessel, and the signal was not seen on the passing sailing vessel, and one of the seamen became so discouraged that he attempted to jump overboard. The sea, however, restrained by the rest of the crew. Luckily the crew of the passing vessel saw the signals and answered them. When the vessel got near enough, she tried to put about to the rescue of the sinking brig's crew, but the boat was tossed high in the air by the waves and filled with water. It sank at once. The occupants of the boat barely escaped with their lives.

A second attempt was made, and it proved successful. The boat made its way to the Osseo and took off the crew. The ship was found to be the German ship Camellia, bound to this port. The injuries of the mates and the several seamen were attended to, and the Camellia kept on her course. Late Wednesday night the Osseo was seen to sink. The effects of the captain and the crew were not recovered, nothing being saved but the clothes that they wore.

The shipwrecked crew came from Tompkinsville to this city this morning, where the agents of the Osseo, John Stevens & Co., of 36 South Street, took charge of them. Capt. Stevens is very thankful to the captain of the Camellia and says that all hands would have been drowned had it not been for him.

A CARD FROM MR. NICOLL.

The silly, malicious and unfounded stories concerning my past professional conduct in certain instances, and upon my family and ancestry, which appear in an obscure sheet conducted by one William Dorseimer, and called the Star, are to be accounted for as follows:

The paper in question has been a consistent defender of the defendants in all the boodler trials. It has never missed an opportunity to attack the prosecution as well as the Judge who presided. During the fortnight when the Cleary case was awaiting trial, William Dorseimer, the editor of the paper in question, sent a gentleman to me whom I greatly respect. The gentleman told me he had come from Dorseimer; that Dorseimer wanted me to put off the trial of Cleary, or, if possible, to try any of the other pending cases before Cleary; that if I would do as he requested I could command his political and journalistic services on any occasion when I might need them. I replied that I did not care for his services, either journalistic or political, and that I would not deviate from the plan of conducting the boodler prosecution which I had mapped out for his or any other person's support, either journalistic, political, social or otherwise.

DISGUSTED AT ITSELF.

The "Deadly Parallel" indulges in a Parting Kick.

It was necessary to defeat fellows to serve the purpose of an alleged newspaper of support. That reason, however, which we cared for, if we put it in plain English, that he has pushed the Aldermen to the wall, and to aid the Republicans to steal a march upon the outside politicians want a man who will not be too hard either on the bribe-givers or the bribe-takers. In other words, these politicians are thinking of a possible future. Some friends of theirs may come across a good opportunity to make an honest penny in that way some time, and they want a District Attorney who will remember that "to err is human," and so let up on a poor boodler who is led into temptation, and who rather likes to be.

At the Grand is Capt. H. P. Kingsbury of the 8th Cavalry.

Prof. G. W. Bass, of West Point, recently arrived at the Everett Hotel.

Gen. George H. Sharpe, of Kingston, ex-Speaker of the Assembly, is at the Gilley House.

Ex-Gov. John T. Hoffman, who arrived on the Express this morning, is quartered at the Clarendon.

Auditor Cushman Quarter, of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, is at the Barlow with his wife.

General Traffic Manager J. C. Stubbs, of the Southern Pacific Railroad, is a guest at the Windsor Hotel.

Among other guests at the Coleman House are Henry Bancroft, the actor, and E. H. Washburne, Jr., of Chicago.

Sir Alexander Campbell, Governor of Ontario, is at the Victoria Hotel, and his daughter, registered as "A. Campbell, Toronto."

At the Brevoort—Major Matt J. Kerwan, of the British Army, who has just arrived from a three-month tour through the West and Northwest. Ex-United States Treasurer John C. New, of Indianapolis, placed his lithograph-like signature upon the register of the Gilley House last evening.

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel—E. W. Cole, of New York, and John D. Perry, of St. Louis, and Congressman A. C. Bottelle, of Banor, Me. With others quartered at the New York Hotel are George Anderson, of the British Army, and Henry A. Richmond, of Buffalo, and Major L. A. Babcock, U. S. A.

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RATS AT WALLACK'S.

They Eat Up Capt. Hawtree's Boots and Carry Off Osmund Tearle's Cosmetic.

UST before the curtain was rung up on "Caste" at Wallack's, a few evenings ago, Mr. E. D. Ward appeared before Stage Manager Robertson, holding in his hands a pair of Capt. Hawtree's patent leather boots.

"Look at 'em," he said, with emotion. "They're done for." Manager Robertson looked and confided to Mr. Ward that he agreed with him perfectly. It was apparent to any one that rats had been dining sumptuously on the boots, and that they were eternally ruined. Mr. Ward went back to his dressing-room, but was not gone long.

"Look at that," he said, on his return, in husky tones, pointing to his beautiful cavalry sword. The gold cord at the scabbard rings was gnawed through.

"Send out for some more traps," said Manager Robertson. "These rats have got to go."

"Where's my cosmetic?" called out Osmund Tearle a few minutes later.

"I'm sure I don't know," mournfully answered the stage manager. "I'll get Mr. Flannery to look for it."

Master of Costumes Flannery found the cosmetic near a rat hole in a corner, and Mr. Tearle dashed making up.

The rats have become very bold at Wallack's during the past fortnight and fourteen guillotine traps are now in use. A night or two ago thirty rats were captured, but there does not seem to be any diminution of them. Rose Coghill has a national reputation for being afraid of rats and mice, but fortunately for her the pests seem to devote themselves solely to the actors' dressing rooms which are the most numerous and the most comfortable.

How the rodents got at Mr. Ward's boots was puzzled the company, for the boots were suspended from a hook on the wall. Mr. Robertson reasons that the rats climbed on the ceiling and arranged for the boots to be on a coat, and thus triumphantly reached the boots.

These rats are up to snuff in very plain, for after one rat was caught in the jaws of the trap last week two of his friends came around and peacefully ate up the cheese which the trap was baited.

It has been much surmised that a building so new as Wallack's Theatre should contain so many rats to the square inch.

What we want in the office of District Attorney is some such man as Mr. Nicoll, who is not afraid of boulders, and who will give them no quarter. If you don't want that kind of a man, all the worse for you, but he may be nominated and elected nevertheless.—New York Herald before 4 P.M.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Boston girls consume forty tons of chewing gum every year, according to the statistics given by the Post.

The wealthiest of the Judges of the Supreme Court is Justice Bradley, whose fortune is estimated at \$750,000.

A preacher of Upton County, Ga., has married 111 couples since he has been in the ministry and has received only one fee.

A Kansas City man in search of notoriety has offered to hang the condemned Anarchists for one cent and the expense of his trip to Chicago and return.

Marvin Hargrett, the executive head of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, and one of the best known railroad men in the West, was a poorly paid telegraph operator not many years ago.

Vice-President Potter, of the Union Pacific Railroad, told a Sacramento reporter that the time from Omaha to San Francisco by the overland express train would soon be shortened twenty-four hours.

The house of Peter Rice, in the suburbs of Augusta, Me., caught fire the other day, and the lives of the neighborhood, without wasting time to give an alarm, set to work with axes and pails and put it out.

W. T. Bryson, of Aurora, Ga., saw a flock of fifteen ducks huddled close together on a stream. He killed eleven of them with one shot from his gun, shooting them all through the head. He has witnesses to prove it.

There is no place where the ups and downs of life occur more rapidly than in Washington, and as a result the pavements of the capital are all wealthy. The house occupied by Secretary Vilas was built by pawnbroker.

An old negro engaged in digging a ground hog out of a hole on Benson Creek, near Frankfort, Ky., unearthed a shank of flint, a knife made out of fish bone, several earthen bowls and a number of rudely fashioned gold trinkets.

The wife of Henry Carleton, of Skaggs Creek, Rockcastle County, Ky., presented her husband with twins last week for the second time within a few years. The newcomers are a boy and a girl and the happy father has named them Grover and Blainey.

An eighty-ton flat car, the largest ever constructed in this country, is building at the Lehigh Valley shops at Packerstown, Pa., for the purpose of hauling a piece of machinery from New York to Bethlehem, Pa. It will be three times as long as the ordinary flat car.

At this precise moment there is only one fact to look at—namely, that in the natural order of promotion Mr. De Lancey Nicoll would get the nomination for the vacant District Attorneyship, but certain politicians have determined that he shall not have it because he has done his duty to the people without fear or favor.—New York Herald before 4 P.M.

Visitors in New York.

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FORMING A POLO LEAGUE.

Great Sport Promised for the People of the Metropolitan District.

The great interest evinced in rink polo by Eastern people, and the success of the leagues in the New England States, have at last had an effect on the sports-loving portion of the public in the Metropolitan District, and caused the formation of a league in this and neighboring cities. The new league, which as yet has not been named, but which will probably be known as the Metropolitan League, was formed Thursday afternoon at the office of the Sporting Times on Broadway, and the indications are that it will be a success.

The polo to be played by the teams in the new league is known as rink polo, and is a game of the same nature as the polo played by the amateurs here a couple of years ago, when roller-skating was a craze, for only experts will be engaged in the game. The rink polo is a game of the same nature as the polo played by the amateurs here a couple of years ago, when roller-skating was a craze, for only experts will be engaged in the game.

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